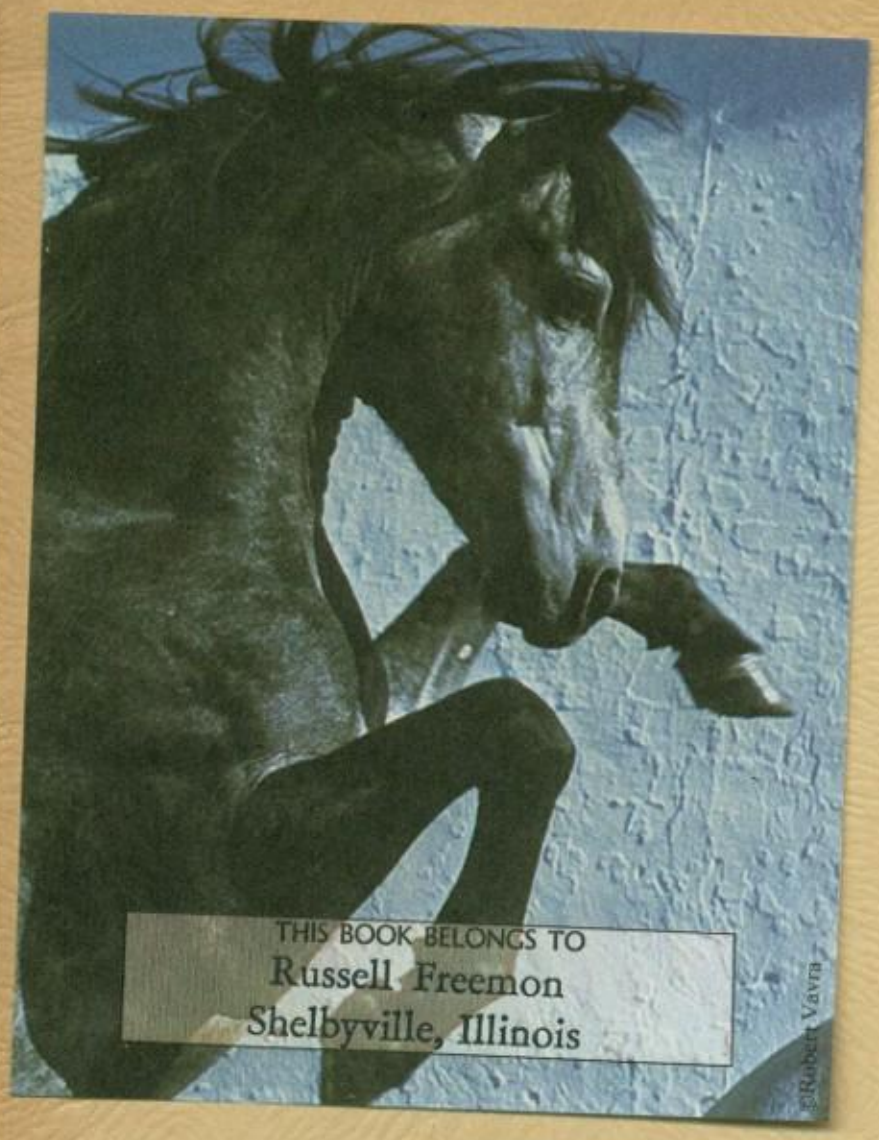
Pow Wow

1932


THIS BOOK BELONGS TO
Russell Freemon
Shelbyville, Illinois
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POW-WOW

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY-TWO

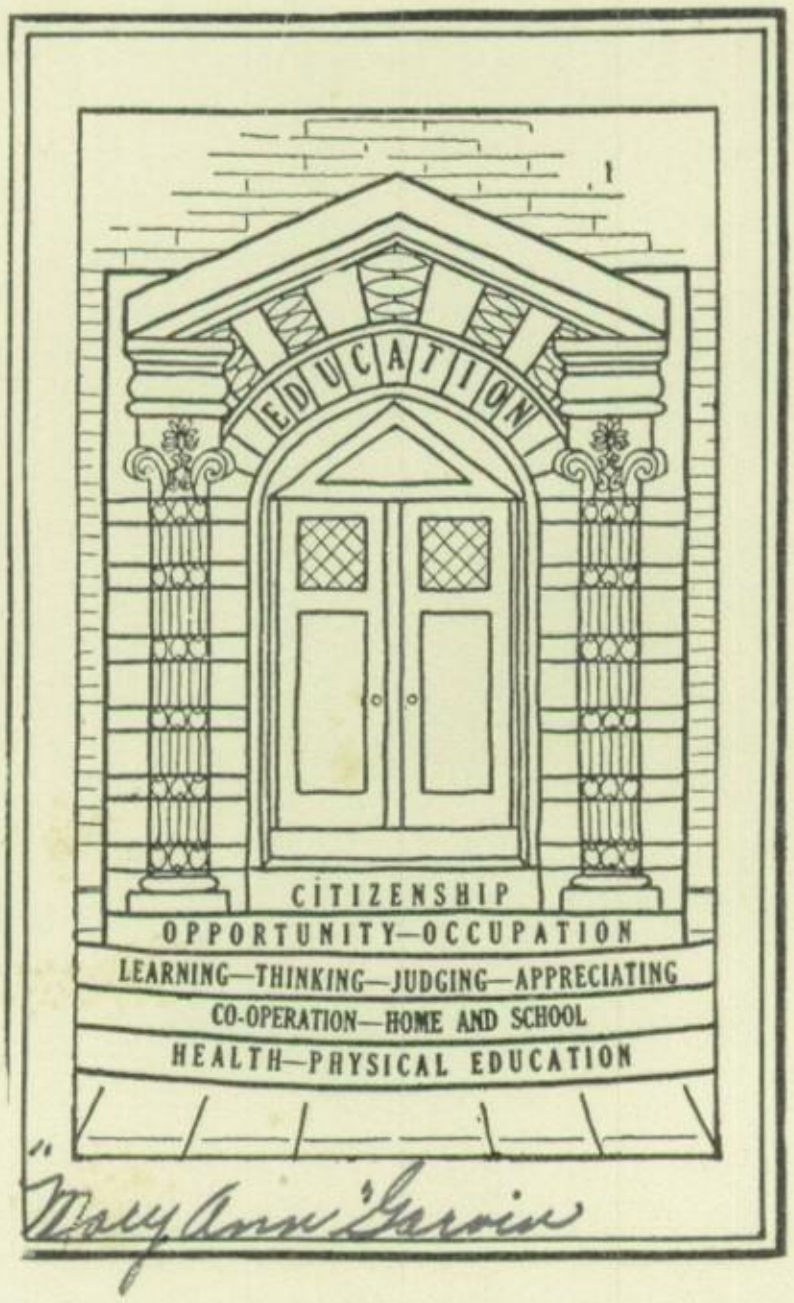
VOLUME ELEVEN

Published by

SENIOR CLASS

Windsor Community High School

Windsor, Illinois


EDUCATION
CITIZENSHIP
OPPORTUNITY—OCCUPATION
LEARNING—THINKING—JUDGING—APPRECIATING
CO-OPERATION—HOME AND SCHOOL
HEALTH—PHYSICAL EDUCATION
Mary Ann Garvin

Foreword

Since the main function of the school is the making of good citizens who have physical, social, intellectual, and moral characteristics, we have adopted "Good Citizenship" as our Motif.

Editors..... Eugene Bauer
Russell Curry

Literary Editor..... Ruth Finley

Business Managers.... Carl Edwards
Paul York

Sport Editor..... Richard Daily

Snapshots..... Vera Walker
Virginia Jackson

Circulation Manager.... Cecil Holsapple

Dedication

Since the dawn of civilization, one of the principal forces impelling that civilization onward, has been man's conquest of knowledge. Tracing world development as a whole, from the time of the first cave-man to the present era, we ascertain that where that conquest has failed, civilization has become a mere nonentity; where that conquest has been complete, civilization has flourished. Education and citizenship are inseparable.

Our's is a land of education. An education, not only intended to fit boys and girls to gain a livelihood, but primarily, to train the maturing youths to become intelligent, worthy citizens. Such is the elementary function of our public institutions of learning.

Of such an educational system is this community a part. You fathers, and you mothers of this community, who have sent us, your sons and daughters, to this high-school, probably not without great sacrifice, have played your part nobly. Often, it may seem, we are ungrateful to you who are giving us this education. However, we are not ungrateful, rather perhaps, we are forgetful.

Therefore, as a token of our gratitude and appreciation to those who have made this phase of our education possible, we dedicate this volume of the Pow-Wow to—the Community.

"The teacher, whether mother, priest, or schoolmaster, is the real maker of history." If any school hopes to produce good citizens from its students, that school must have competent teachers. Every person, to a greater or lesser degree, fashions his actions and manners after those of someone above him. The purpose of the teacher is two-fold: to impart knowledge and to be a friend and leader.

POW-WOW

Here are our best wishes extended to Mr. Dunscomb, our principal, coach, and teacher of commercial subjects. He has helped us greatly through the four years of trials but he has forgiven our faults and tried to find some good points about us to praise. Mr. Dunscomb is never harsh with anyone but everyone knows his word is law. He is an exceedingly well-liked instructor and a friend to everyone. Everyone will remember the "chats" we had at noon in the office.

Mr. Dunscomb will always hold an affectionate place in our hearts and we hope that in later years, he will remember the class of '32 and be able to say that he holds pride in us.

POW-WOW

To Mrs. Gillespie belongs the credit for laying the foundations of many a happy home and many a responsible business position. Her years of instructorship among us in home economics and the stenographic department, have been characterized by efficiency in its highest degree and by extremely gratifying results. No greater tribute can be extended than by saying that she has won the respect of both the student and the faculty body and that there is none but will feel, and genuinely regret her loss as a member of the teaching staff.

Mr. Gibson, our English and Economics instructor, deserves more than a little praise for all he has done to help us achieve our present height. He has been with us all four years and has proved a loyal and amiable companion. He was always willing to help regardless of what the task was. We shall leave W. C. H. S. but we shall remember the member of the faculty who has been so faithful to us and has done a great share toward our success in the world—Mr. Gibson.

"Little but mighty." That phrase could have been coined purposely as descriptive of, and complimentary to Miss Whitfield. It takes a person of intellectual power and personality, indeed, to teach us to master both the English and French languages and still retain the esteem and popularity of everyone.

Mr. Taylor, who teaches us History IV and Manual Training is very quiet and inclined to be somewhat shy. Nevertheless he is a very capable instructor and is well informed upon the questions of the day. We shall miss Mr. Taylor greatly because he is the friend of everyone.

POW-WOW

Miss Mitchell was never known to get angry in any of her classes although her patience must be tried at times in her Latin and History classes. She always has a friendly smile and is ever ready to help someone with his or her troubles. We, the class of thirty-two, wish her the best of success.

Mr. Edwards deserves much credit for his endless work in trying to explain the mysteries of Physics to the Seniors. If it were not for his careful explanations any time he is asked for help, the way would be dark indeed. Mr. Edwards has willingly aided in school activities. The Seniors hope that the future will hold happiness and success for him.

Miss Spachman surely knows her music. This has been her first year with us and it has been quite successful. She has had charge of vocal and instrumental music and has filled her place well. From the first she was a friend to the students, although we were rather nervous when we went to music at the beginning of the year. Miss Spachman has proved a jolly good companion to us and we depart wishing her great success and happiness.

To Mr. Mitchell falls the task of preserving our future citizens by teaching them the difference between toadstools and mushrooms. Add to that his knack of expounding the mysteries of plane geometry and you will realize what he has had to contend with in the last year. His only weakness is playing checkers.

POW-WOW

The main function of the school through the ages has been to develop good citizens.

" 'Tis education forms the common mind, just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined." Just as the factories are enlarged workshops turning out their daily thousands of commodities for the world, even so are the classes the workshops of youth turning out thousands of citizens into the world. In these classes these youths are acquainted with the fundamentals of responsible citizenship and their minds are bent and diverted toward constructive rather than destructive channels of activity.

POW-WOW

Marie Anderson

Oris Abercrombie

Pauline Banks

Ethel Bailey

Eugene Bauer

Dorene Bennett

Harold Bivins

Thomas Bottrell

POW-WOW

Oren Carter

Dean Clawson

Vera Cox

Russell Curry

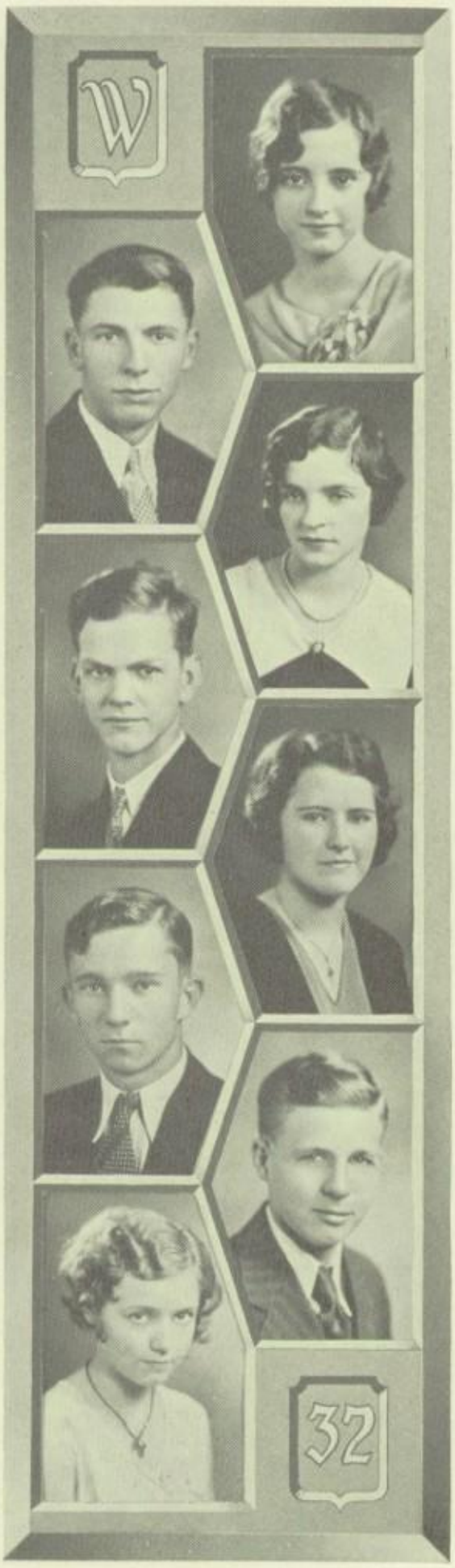
Richard Daily

Harry Doehring

Harlan Edson

Carl Edwards

POW-WOW



Gaylord Garner

Ruth Finley

Vera Garner

Cecil Holsapple

Virginia Jackson

Paul Jones

Gerald Kearney

Rosa Kenny

POW-WOW

Carl Kull

Orion Kirk

Yyonna Lenz

Thomas Leggitt

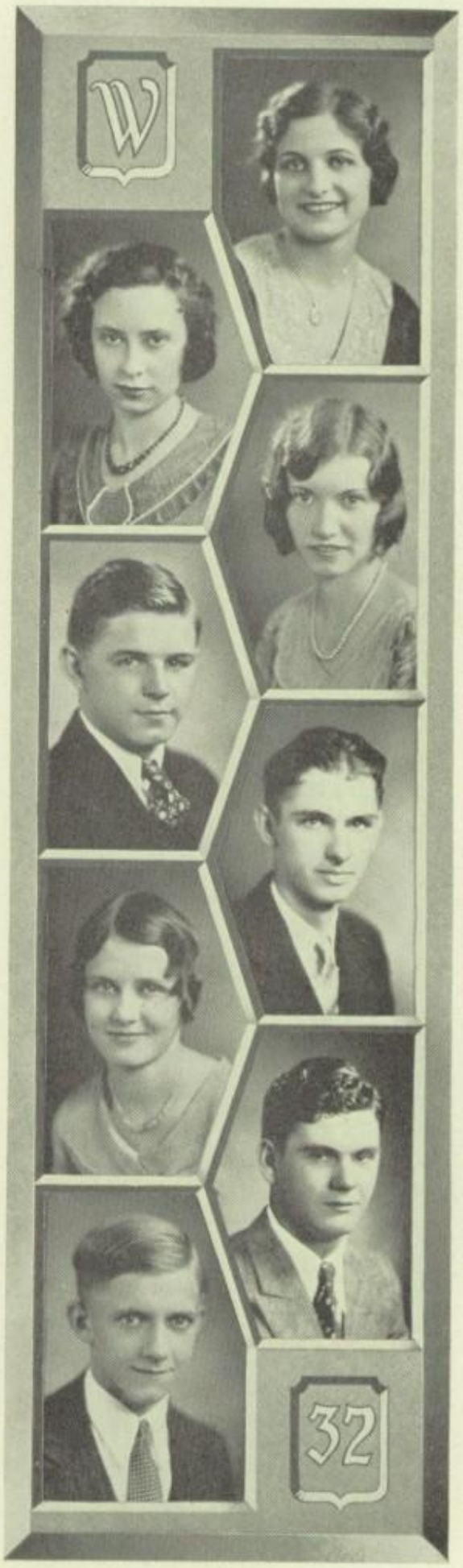
Erwin Lucar

Hubert Lovins

Grace Morrison

Kenneth Marshall

POW-WOW



Ruth Neal

Lucille Noffke

Esther Rankin

Cassius Richardson

John Rose

Evelyn Ross

Daile Rozene

John Smith

POW-WOW

GEORGE THOMPSON

HELEN TURNER

JOYE WALLACE

VERA WALKER

JUNE WEBB

HARLAN WILSON

PAUL YORK

Senior Class History

In the fall of nineteen hundred twenty-eight, sixty-seven boys and girls enrolled as Freshmen in W. C. H. S. That group of knowledge-seeking children is the Senior Class of today, which is still striving for a good education. A few of our members have dropped out each year until there are but fifty-two of us remaining. After a few blundering errors made by all Freshmen classes, we settled into the daily routine of study and classes. Social activities, such as initiation, parties, and wiener roasts, made our school life very eventful. Our class had a number of students exempt from examinations due to their intelligence. Thus our Freshman year sped swiftly by. As Sophomores school life was much the same as our first year except in the studies.

During our Junior year new events were to happen to add more responsibility on us. Because of the small number of Seniors it was thought best that some of the Juniors take Physics, thus the laboratory would not be so crowded the following year. Therefore ten Juniors who had been on the honor roll the previous year were permitted to take the course. Then before the Christmas vacation started the Junior play was given with tremendous success. In May the Junior-Senior banquet was held. Many interesting speeches were made. So you see our third year in high school was a busy one.

Now as Seniors we have reached the highest pinnacle in high school education, but this class will not be content with that, for many of the Seniors will go on and seek a success in life. We have enjoyed our four years in school and in years to come we will look back on these school days with a great deal of pleasure. Our friendships we have formed with our classmates will be life long. Our instructors have been very considerate of us and deserve a vast amount of praise for their efforts in helping us. Our class has been well represented in school activities. We have had a number of students on the honor roll each time. So our class, which has been among the largest in the school's history, hopes other Senior Classes will enjoy their school days and feel benefited by their efforts as we have by ours.

RUSSELL CURRY

Junior Class History

Listen my people and you shall hear
The history of the Junior career.
The third of September, twenty-nine.
A student now you can scarcely find
Who has forgotten the famous day and time.

The first of the four long years
Was filled with many doubts and fears.
Such scornful smiles, such remarks so sweet
As "Green as grass beneath our feet."
But with much work and little fun,
At last our first long year was done.

The second year — oh, stars serene,
We didn't act like Freshmen green,
As Sophomores we thought ourselves the best
Of all the classmen — regardless of the test.
We just looked forward to the day
When we were Jolly Juniors gay.

Now we're in the Junior year,
Anticipated for so long.
In the days to come may we have no fear
Of passing grades. And join in the song
"Dignified Seniors."

LOIS GRANT

Junior Class

Front Row: Lois Grant, Martha Elder, Beatrice Storm, Juanita Mattox, Beatrice Horn, Virginia Goddard
Second Row: Marie Hall, Irene Walker, Rosemary Hampton, Ruth Luce
Third Row: Daniel Elliott, Noel Goodwin, Robin Gregory, Vernon Hartsell, Bennie Hall

"Ay, soon upon the stage of life,
Sweet, happy children, you will rise,
To mingle in its care and strife,
Or early find the peaceful skies.
Then be it yours, while you pursue
The golden moments, quick to haste
Some noble work of love to do,
Nor suffer one bright hour to waste."

Sophomore Class History

On the first day of September in the year 1930, some fifty boys and girls assembled at the Windsor Community High School representing the Freshman Class. The first few days of our High School career were filled with turmoil, excitement, and embarrassment, but we soon accustomed ourselves to the natural routine of High School life.

The thirty-first day of August, 1931, brought forth almost the same group of boys and girls but a group which appeared to be less excited and embarrassed than they had been the previous year.

One of our first steps was electing a class advisor to aid us in our business actions. We chose Mr. Taylor, who has proved himself to be very loyal to the Sophomore Class.

After having a class advisor, we elected class officers. The results of this election were as follows:

President.....HAROLD STEPHENS
Vice President.....DEAN BENNETT
Secretary and Treasurer.....TREVA CAMIC

These officers show much wisdom in transacting the business of the class.

Of course we were entertained by parties, wiener roasts, and various forms of attraction.

Donald Martin is the only member of our class who received any distinction as a basketball player. The manager of the Varsity was Dean Booker, another member of our class.

The Sophomore Class of 1931-32 does not claim to be an exceptional class but we think that we should be counted an average class of this school.

Our motto is "There are no benches on the road to success."

L. T. ELAM, *Historian.*

Sophomore Class

Front Row: Franklin Rose, Dean Booker, Junior Swain, Wilma Hogue, Pauline Kinkade, Agnes Tull, Joyce Neill, Mary Lois Ross, Emogene Janes, Beulah Krummel, Eugene Rankin, Morris Cookson

Second Row: Harold Roby, Clarice Maxedon, Irene Edwards, Alleta Cookson, Glafa Lenz, Lola Bell Curry, Treva Camic, Blondell Paulson, Charles Baker, Harrell Rentfrow

Third Row: Gretchen Duncan, Marie Jones, Eileen Morris, Bernice Freeman, Aubrey Bennett, Dean Bennett

Fourth Row: Garold Noffke, Lloyd Elder, Marguerite Cracraft, Kathryn Peterson, Don Fisher, Harold Stephens, Delbert Smith

Fifth Row: Donald Martin, Carl Holsapple, Lloyd Elam, Dean Fling, Fred Goddard

"We learn wisdom from failure much
More than from success. We often discover
What will do by finding out what will
Not do; and probably he who never made
A mistake never made a discovery."

Freshman Class History

On the thirty-first day of August, in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred thirty-one, thirty-five freshmen entered high school. Fifteen of us were from the local eighth grade and the rest from surrounding schools. We now have thirty-one in our class.

On September thirtieth we had our first class meeting. Our class advisor is Mr. Mitchell. The class officers are the following:

President.....HAROLD KULL
Vice President.....JIM HORN
Secretary-Treasurer.....YVONNE BAKER

October fourteenth we were invited to be initiated by the kind sophomores, who are always so thoughtful. Everything and everyone was a mystery. We were told by everyone that we should have our wills made (as if we had anything to will to anyone) and our caskets ordered. It wasn't as bad as all that or I wouldn't be writing this.

October twenty-first we freshmen had a wiener roast and treasure hunt at Earl Garrett's.

Our motto is "Onward is our aim."

ALICE GEORGE, *Historian.*

Freshman Class

Front Row: Mary Young, Florence Gregory, Maurine Bivins, Helen Thompson, Mary Lemons Eleanor Storm, Roberta Conley, Ruth Hilsabeck, Earl Garrett, Glen Lenz

Second Row: Alice George, Yvonne Baker, Virginia Lowder, Alice Sutton, Beulah Hartsell Dorothy Sears, Katherine Reynolds

Third Row: Melba Rentfrow, Harriett Rankin, Ruth Elder, Freda Finley, Fred Ryherd

Fourth Row: Wendell Lugar, Richard Ferguson, Kenneth Tull, Ralph Goodwin, Harold Kull, Arthur Elder

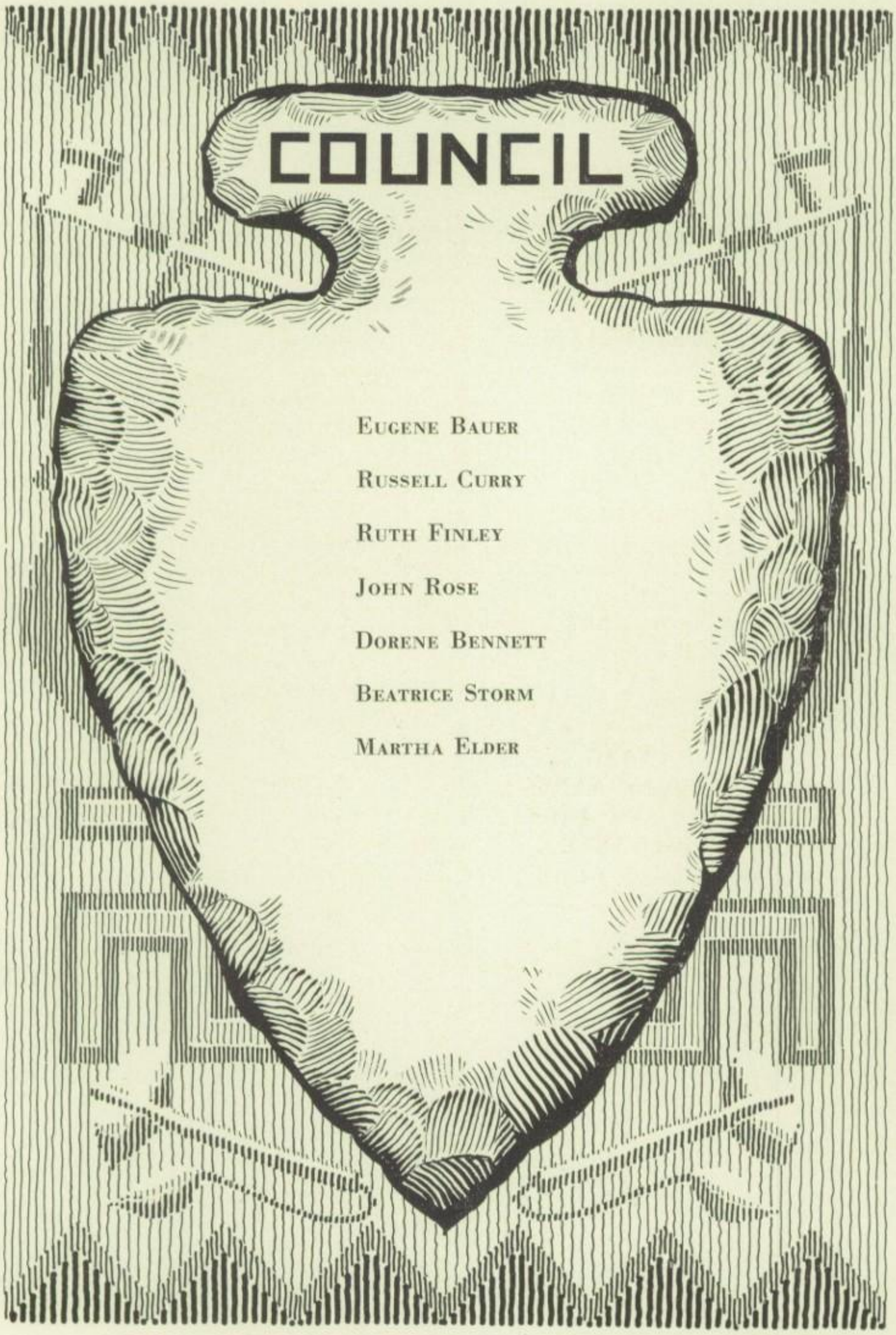
Fifth Row: Edwin Wall, Archie Leggitt, Thurman Griffin, Marvin Bailey, Jim Horn, Eugene Price

"The wisest man could ask no more of Fate
Than to be simple, modest, manly, true,
Safe from the Many—honored by the Few;
To count as naught in World or Church or State;
But inwardly in secret to be great."

The Council

This is the third year that the idea of councilship has been carried out. The names appearing here should be looked upon with respect for these people are those who have attained high rating in scholastic achievements. The following points are considered in scoring: Scholarship, Personality, Citizenship, and Outside activities. The persons must be either Juniors or Seniors and have been students in W.C.H.S. for two years.

We hope that this will encourage underclassmen to improve themselves in the way which will be profitable to themselves as well as to the school as a whole.


COUNCIL
Eugene Bauer
Russell Curry
Ruth Finley
John Rose
Dorene Bennett
Beatrice Storm
Martha Elder

Honor Roll First Semester 1931-1932

SENIORS

Eugene Bauer, AAAAB	4.80
Russell Curry, AAAB	4.75
Ray Elam, AAAC	4.50
Maurice Elder, AABB	4.50
John Rose, ABBB	4.25
Ruth Finley, AABBC	4.20
Carl Kull, AACC	4.00

JUNIORS

Beatrice Storm, AAAB	4.75
Rosemary Hampton, ABBBC	4.00

SOPHOMORES

Joyce Neill, AAAC	4.50
Harold Stephens, AABB	4.50
Kathryn Peterson, AABB	4.50
Irene Edwards, ABBB	4.25
Gretchen Duncan, BBBB	4.00

FRESHMEN

Yvonne Baker, AAAA	5.00
Alice George, AAAA	5.00

REQUIREMENTS: B (4.00) average with Citizenship grade of B or above.

"Culture is the power of appreciating life and making life worth appreciating." The activities of school life, athletic and social, furnish the personal contacts necessary to stimulate the feeling of cooperation and to dispense with the idea of self-existence. These activities teach us to appreciate our moments of recreation and relaxation as they should be appreciated. The finest things in life are intangible.

POW-WOW

Social Events

All during the year an assembly program has been held every two weeks. These programs have been under the leadership of the members of the faculty and a great number of students have participated in them. These programs have proven themselves to be highly entertaining, educational, and successful in every manner. The idea of citizenship has been carried out as the main thought of the programs.

The first social event of this year for the Freshmen and Sophomores was the initiation held in the gym October 14. Before hand the "Sophies" filled the "Freshies' " minds with horrible thoughts but they didn't use such extreme methods. Both classes were well represented and they enjoyed themselves immensely, especially the "eats."

The Freshmen seemed to have grown quite "socialistic" and craved excitement so Earl Garrett invited the class and faculty to a treasure hunt, followed by a wiener roast October 21. They had been studying "Treasure Island" and sought to bring it into reality. Everyone reported a good time, no one was hurt, and those wieners and marshmallows disappeared like April snow.

The Sophomores weren't to be outdone by the Freshmen so they held a wiener roast at Aubrey Bennett's on the night of Oct. 26. Everyone had a real good time and after those cold dogs grew hot and the mass of them went out of sight as if by magic the evening was spent in playing group games.

The Juniors seeing a banquet ahead of them have necessarily been feeling "Scottish." In order to start the business wheel they decided to have a wiener roast. It is reported almost every wiener and bun in town was sold. It seems that these Juniors have double capacity (food). But the feature was in honor of Martha Elder's birthday. They all had a good time and were everyone back at school the very next day.

These Juniors have an eye for business. Not a one was out marking windows Hallowe'en night (they must have gone a night early) for that night they were all on the spot. Those who did not take part in the masquerade were yelling "hot dawgs and coffee" as though it were a life and death matter. No wonder they have such healthy lungs. Business wasn't so rushing but they made more than an even break.

My, my! What a time we did have. You should have seen that faculty store those dill pickles. Oris' heart is surely right for near the last of November he invited the whole school and faculty to that wiener roast. We ate wieners and buns 'til we could eat no more and then played out-of-door games. The fellow who didn't have a good time has himself to blame. And most of us even managed to get back to W. C. H. S. by nine o'clock the following morning.

We Seniors had a party at the home of Rosa Kenny on the evening of January 28. We were chaperoned by the faculty advisors. The evening was spent in various amusements and games. And we lived like a king in a castle. You should have seen those "eats" (and too you ought to have seen them diminish). Anyway everyone departed secretly hoping the Seniors had another party soon.

Just because the Seniors had a party, the Juniors had one the same night. They were entertained at Rosemary Hampton's with their advisors as chaperones. Most all of them were present, everyone had a good time, plenty to eat, and a hope that "dad" wouldn't call them too early next morning.

Before the sale of basketball tickets it was decided to hold the contest between the Juniors and Seniors (one division) and the Freshmen and Sophomores (the other) and the losers were to give the party. As soon as the basketball season is over the winners are to be the honored guests at a party given by the losers.

Girls' Glee Club

Front Row: Maurine Bivins, Wilma Hogue, Marie Jones, Ethel Bailey, Helen Turner, Ruth Neal, Dorene Bennett, Beulah Krummel

Second Row: Katherine Reynolds, Marguerite Cracraft, Mary Lemons, Ruth Hilsabeck, Yvonne Baker, Pauline Kinkade, Clarice Maxedon, Mary Ross, Blondell Paulson, Lola Bell Curry, Florence Gregory, Mary Young, Miss Spachman

Third Row: Ruth Elder, Glafa Lenz, Irene Edwards, Freda Finley, Eleanor Storm, Bernice Freeman, Evelyn Ross

Fourth Row: Irene Walker, Marie Hall, Roberta Conley, Kathryn Peterson, Joye Wallace, Gretchen Duncan

Fifth Row: Harriett Rankin, Dorothy Sears, Beatrice Storm, Dorothy Thompson, Lois Grant, Emogene Janes

"And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away."

Boys' Glee Club

Front Row: Carl Holsapple, Robin Gregory, Harold Roby, Miss Spachman, Carl Edwards, Cassius Richardson, Cecil Holsapple, Carl Kull

Second Row: Glen Lenz, Aubrey Bennett, Junior Swain, Dean Bennett, Orion Kirk, Delbert Smith, Fred Ryherd, Marvin Bailey, Don Fisher

"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
And his affections dark as Erebus.
Let no such man be trusted."

Orchestra

Front Row: Katherine Reynolds, Marguerite Cracraft, Ruth Hilsabeck, Ruth Elder, Maurine Bivins, Harold Kull, Jim Horn, Carl Holsapple

Second Row: Wilma Hogue, Marie Jones, Mary Lemons, Martha Elder, Clarice Maxedon, Aubrey Bennett, Cassius Richardson, Marvin Bailey, Ruth Neal, Pauline Kinkade, Miss Spachman

Third Row: Kathryn Peterson, Marie Hall, Vera Cox, Irene Edwards, Dorene Bennett Ethel Bailey

Fourth Row: Russell Curry, Helen Turner, Don Fisher, Harold Roby, Bennie Hall, Orion Kirk, Carl Edwards

Fifth Row: Junior Swain, Harold Bivins, Eugene Price

"That heavenly music! What is it I hear?
The notes of the harpers ring sweet in mine ear.
And, see, soft unfolding those portals of gold,
The King all arrayed in his beauty behold!"

POW-WOW

How the Underclassmen Rate the Seniors

A—Athletic
B—Bashful
C—Capricious
D—Dreamy
E—Easy going
F—Friendly
G—Good looking
H—Humorous
I—Indifferent
J—Jolly
K—Kapable
L—Lazy
M—Musical
N—Naive
O—Original
P—Popular
Q—Quiet
R—Reserved
S—Studious
T—Talkative
U—Unique
V—Very verbal
W—Wise
X—Innocent
Y—Love sick
Z—You name it

Oris Abercrombie	BFQ
Marie Anderson	EQR
Pauline Banks	FJT
Eugene Bauer	KVO
Ethel Bailey	EJT
Dorene Bennett	MPS
Harold Bivins	BRX
Thomas Bottrell	EQR
Dean Clawson	JRX
Vera Cox	ERS
Russell Curry	AKY
Richard Daily	GFS
Harry Doehring	CFZ
Kenneth Edwards	LEZ
Carl Edwards	JTK
Ray Elam	DKZ
Maurice Elder	KQS
Ruth Finley	CST
Gaylord Garner	EQX
Vera Garner	JTE
Cecil Holsapple	STJ
Virginia Jackson	GKQ
Paul Jones	FJE
Gerald Kearney	JKZ
Rosa Kenny	CIM
Orion Kirk	ZMX
Carl Kull	MQS
Thomas Leggitt	QSX
Yyonna Lenz	FQE
Hubert Lovins	LTY
Erwin Lugar	NTX
Kenneth Marshall	AQY
Grace Morrison	KFY
Ruth Neal	CYN
Lucille Noffke	FEQ
Esther Rankin	ELY
Cassius Richardson	FGX
John Rose	FHP
Daile Rozene	AFX
Evelyn Ross	ERS
John Smith	BFR
George Thompson	EQX
Helen Turner	JET
Joye Wallace	FTY
Vera Walker	FSK
June Webb	DTC
Harlan Wilson	AQZ
Paul York	EPL

Class Will

We, the pupils of the Senior class of Windsor Community High School, of Shelby County, State of Illinois, being of sound mind do hereby make and seal this our last will and testament and declare all other wills made heretofore null and void.

To the faculty as a whole we leave good records in grades and citizenship.

To our class advisors, Mr. Gibson, Mrs. Gillespie, and Miss Whitfield, we grant thanks for careful advising and generous co-operation.

To Mr. Dunscomb we leave a student body that will sit in orderly arrangement during noon.

To Mr. Edwards: a good Physics class that will form a club.

To Mr. Taylor: our place in the crockery department.

To Mr. Mitchell: more popularity with the girls.

To Miss Mitchell: a group of girls to carry on the idea of a girls' athletic club.

To Miss Spachman: a golden harp.

To "Boone" Reynolds, our faithful janitor: an electric sweeper.

To the Juniors: our "know-it-all" attitude.

To the Sophomores: a right to make a bigger and better Junior class.

To the Freshmen: our permission to become "It" in three more years.

Individually we bequeath the following:

To the whole Freshman class: Oris Abercrombie's belief in Santa Claus.

To Mary Lois Ross: Marie Anderson's desire for a man.

To Florence Gregory: Pauline Banks' ability to call people, "Hon."

To B. J. Horn: Eugene Bauer's path to the library.

To Treva Camic: Ethel Bailey's surplus weight.

To Marie Hall: Dorene Bennett's M. O. S. book, with the blanks properly filled.

To Junior Swain: Harold Bivin's trombone oil.

To any Junior girl interested: Thomas Bottrell leaves one half the front seat of his Ford.

To Dean Bennett: Dean Clawson's little habit of scratching his head when thinking.

To Bernice Freeman: Vera Cox leaves her mischievous ways.

To Joe Holmes: Russell Curry's right to get jealous.

To Vernon Hartsell: Richard Daily's bravery for sliding down the fire escape.

To Don Fisher: Harry Doehring leaves Freda Finley.

To Jim Horn: Kenneth Edwards leaves his ability to torment the girls.

To Bennie Hall: Carl Edward's air of innocence.

To Robin Gregory: Raymond Elam leaves his vocabulary with instructions on how to use it.

To Dannie Elliott: Maurice Elder's ability to master Physics.

To any underclassmen: Ruth Finley's good behavior.

To Fred Goddard: Gaylord Garner leaves a pack of "Old Hillside."

To Yvonne Baker: Vera Garner's boisterous nature.

POW-WOW

To Earl Garrett: Cecil Holsapple leaves his sweet musical voice.

To Wendell Lugar: Virginia Jackson's desire to be President of the United States.

To Ruth Elder: Paul Jones leaves his left-handed fountain pen.

To "Jack" Griffin: Gerald Kearney's many playthings.

To Kathryn Reynolds: Rosa Kenny leaves her ability to tell tall stories to anyone interested.

To the Okaw River: Orion Kirk's "wave."

To a Junior: Jack Klauser leaves his advice "don't get married."

To Eugene Price: Carl Kull leaves his bicycle.

To Eugene Rankin: Thomas Leggitt leaves his cute smile.

To Roberta Conley: Yyonna Lenz's devilish way.

To Frank Rose: Hubert Lovins leaves his hard-working ways.

To Charles Baker: Erwin Lugar's brisk walk.

To Kenneth Tull: Kenneth Marshall leaves his preference for blondes, which proves he is a gentleman.

To Freda Finley: Agnes Mattox leaves more Southern dialect.

To Marion Tebbe: George Miner's ability to make more F's without half trying.

To Marie Hall: Grace Morrison leaves the right to talk when she thinks of something to say.

To Virginia Lowder: Ruth Neal's "sparking" space in the assembly.

To Rosemary Hampton: Lucille Noffke's ability to block the aisles.

To Billie Cracraft: Esther Rankin leaves her secret as a dancer.

To Dean Fling: Cassius Richardson's musical ability.

To "Dick" Ferguson: John Rose leaves the right to tell the school bed-time stories.

To Harold Roby: Daile Rozene leaves a big linen handkerchief for use in time of cold spells.

To Ruth Luce: Evelyn Ross leaves an excuse to go to town every noon.

To Harold Stephens: John Smith's place in the famous quartet.

To Delbert Smith: George Thompson's ability as a "heartbreaker."

To Joyce Neill: Helen Turner leaves her giggle which resembles the tolling of the Liberty Bell.

To Melba Rentfrow: Joye Wallace leaves her melodious laugh.

To Martha Elder: Vera Walker's ability to get hot under the collar when angry.

To Marie Jones: June Webb's sixteen hundred fifty-sixth wad of gum.

To Harrell Rentfrow: Harlan Wilson leaves hopes that he drives with two hands while on a strange road.

To the Christmas Holidays: Paul York leaves his extra length.

(Signed) CLASS OF '32.

Witnesses:

MIDNIGHT OIL,

ELBOW GREASE.

POW-WOW

The Tailspin

APRIL FOOL, 1932 WEAKIN THEDOME, *Editor* 5c Per Copy 10c In Canada

RECEIVE THREATENING LETTERS

Oris Abercrombie and Daile Rozene received letters of a threatening nature today. They were told to "beat it or they would be killed!"

This caused consternation in the ranks of the student body and feeling ran high; so high, in fact, that Paul York, the head of the Ketchum Detective Bureau, became interested in the case.

He lost no time in finding some clues and is diligently at work on solving the mystery.

Most of us feel sure that the villain who wrote the letters will be caught, with such a sleuth-hound on his trail.

ANTI-TEACHERS LEAGUE MEETS

The Anti-Teachers League held their monthly meeting at the home of Robin Gregory last month. A few Freshman, most of the Juniors, all of the Sophomores and Oren Carter, Senior, he being the only one of that class that belongs, were present.

First there was the business meeting presided over by Ruth Luce, president. Then followed a delightful program put on by some of their own number.

The program:

Opening chorus, "The Prisoners' Song"—By all.

Talk, "The Technique of Annoying a Teacher"—Carl Holsapple.

Song, "The Old, Red, Brick Prison"—Vernon Hartsell.

Educational topic, "A Child's Greatest Enemy Is His Teacher"—Jim Horn.

After the program Robin served punch that had quite a punch and pretzels. Meeting was adjourned at dawn. A good time was had by all.—Pauline Kinkade, league reporter.

A good way to find a girl out is to call on her when she isn't in.

STUDENT MAKES TALK

Hubert Lovins, scholar in W. C. H. S., spoke to the people at Kirk last evening on the subject, "What Makes a Nerve Nervous." He received quite an ovation.

While he was wrapping up his gestures and filing them away for future reference. he was presented with all the honors and eggs in the city. More eggs than honors, though.

He didn't mind the presentation so much, but the manner in which they were presented. They didn't lay them gently on the stage, but stood at the back of the room and threw them on. Consequently, some of them didn't hold together when they hit the stage on which he was standing, and as a good per cent of them struck him, he didn't like it.

He could do nothing about it, however.

LOCALS

Marion Tebbe visited school at the front end of the week. He states that the school has changed somewhat since he was here last. Call again, Marion.

Ruth Finley, a bouncing co-ed of 250 pounds, is riding a bicycle to reduce. It is remarkable how much she fell off the first week.

Marie Hall put her tongue against an iron to see if it was hot. That household has been remarkably quiet since.

Harlan Wilson mistook the headlight of a locomotive for a firefly. He subsequently joined the temperance society.

The bout between "Curly" Kirk and "Kid" Garner was well attended last week. They fought to a draw. The only damage done was the ruining of the wave in Kirk's hair.

ADS

LOST—Lots of study time. Finder please return to Helen Turner.

WANTED—A nice, young girl to share the front seat of my car with me.—John Smith.

WANTED—A nice, young girl to share back seat of John's car with me.—Gerald Kearney.

FOR RENT—Two large, airy rooms in my upper story; unfurnished but well ventilated. Must sell quickly to right person. —Ray Taylor.

FOR SALE—Abundant supply of hot air. —Hubert Lovins.

POW-WOW

POETRY

GEOMETRY

The sun of morn was rising fast
As through the schoolroom door there passed
A youth who was in a sad plight
For he would soon have to recite
Geometry.

His gait was slow, his feet did lag;
And his lower jaw began to sag;
His voice was trembling and was weak;
He scarce could ope his lips to speak
Geometry.

A cheerful look the Seniors wore
When they passed through the schoolroom door;
The Freshie wore no look of gloom;
But he was certain of his doom—
Geometry.

"Don't take Geom!" a Senior said.
"You haven't brains enough in your head.
The theorems are broad and deep
And for your brain far too steep,
Geometry.

"Stay here," the Freshie said, "and rest
Your aching head and weary breast."
A tear rolled down upon his cheek.
He answered, though his voice was weak,
"Geometry."

He went to class, but sad to tell
The lesson was as hard as—well—
Just hard enough to get his goat,
And cause his heart to enter his throat.
Geometry.

In spite of terror and disgust,
He said, "I'll master it or bust!"
The former did not come to pass
And so he busted—just like glass.
Geometry.

LOVE

Love in a cottage is pleasant;
Love in a mansion is swell;
Love in an apartment is crowded,
But love in school is—not well.

This life is but a vale of tears
Because, though man proposes,
He finds when married hard and fast
His gentle wife disposes.
His craftiest scheme in vain he tries
To spend his good dame's riches.
He wears a melancholy smile,
His gentle wife the breeches.

BRIGHT SAYINGS

In Eng. III—"Who is the author of Milton's 'Paradise Lost?'"

In Hist. I—"What was the color of Alexander's white horse?"

WANTED—Experienced housekeeper. Two in family. Must be a good referee.—M. E. Gibson.

FOR SALE—French IV book. I have no more use for it. Will sell cheap. Eugene Bauer.

WANTED—A typewriter that will do my exercises for me while I look out of the window.—Paul York.

WANTED—A French IV class that knows a verb from an article.—Helen Whitfield.

TRAFFIC NOTES

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day.
A line of cars winds slowly o'er the lea,
A pedestrian plods his absent-minded way
And leaves the world quite unexpectedly.

W. C. H. S. SPRING FASHIONS

Shoes are worn high in the neck, flounced with point aquille lace, cut on the bias. Cotton hose are very much worn, some of them having as many as three holes in them.

Hats are worn high; none less than $35. They are made high in the instep and cut decollete in front, trimmed with devil-knows-what.

Lovers are once more in fashion. A nice thing in lovers can be made of hair (parted in the middle), a sickly moustache, cane and sleeve buttons, dressed in checked cloth. Giant intellects are not fashionable in Windsor this spring. The broad, massive, thick skull is generally preferred. The old lovers trimmed with brains, character and intelligence are no longer in style.

Dresses are not worn long—none over two days.—Weakin De Dome, Modiste.

Girls, skip this paragraph! It's really unfit for publication. It got in here by mistake and we had to print it up-side-down.

Now if there is anything that worries a woman
It's something she ought not to know.
But you bet she'll find out anyhow
If she gets the least kind of a show.
Now, we'll wager ten cents to a farthing
This poem she's already read.
We knew she'd get at it somehow
If she had to stand on her head.

POW-WOW

FARM ADVISORY

By George Thompson, Farm Expert

(Each day, Mr. Thompson, our agricultural expert, discusses important farm questions. Today, he is discussing poultry, and how to set hens.)

The best time to set a hen iz when the hen iz reddy. I kant tell what the best breed iz, but the shanghai iz the meanest. It costs az much to bord one az it duz a stage hoss and you might az well try to fatt a corn sheller by runnin oats thru it. There aint no profit in keepin a hen for hiz eggs if he laz less than one a day. Henz iz very long-lived if they dont contract the throat dizeaze; there iz a great menny goes to pot every year by this meloncholly dizeaze. I kant tell eckzactly how to pick out a good hen; but az a general thing the long-eared ones are the least apt to scratch up a garden. Eggs packed in ekal parts of salt and lime-water will keep from 20 to 30 years if tha are not disturbed. Fresh beefsteak iz good for henz. I suppose 4 or 5 pounds a day iz all that a hen would need at fust. I shall be happy to advise you at any time on the hen question—and take it out in eggs.

Do others or they will do you.

FICTION

HOW SHE WON A HUSBAND

Night in Windsor.

Seated in the parlor of her father's residence, Helen Turner allowed her tapered fingers to wander idly over the keys of the piano, and, obedient to her delicate touch, there floated forth upon the air the strains of that beautiful ballad, "Since Papa Tore His Pants." And as she sat there absorbed in the sad reflections to which the music gave rise, the door opened softly, and Eugene Bauer entered the room. Helen, all the senses of her passionate nature absorbed in the music continued to play, not knowing that the man she loved was standing by her side. But at last Eugene placed his hand gently on her shoulder, and by that indefinable sense that tells us of a human presence, although we see it not, she knew that somebody was around. Turning quickly, she saw Mr. Bauer.

"I did not know you were here," she said, a blush flooding the face that such a little time ago was pale and calm, "or I should not have played so confidently."

"Can you favor me with something more?" he asked.

The blush grows deeper and more vivid now, and the drooping eyes are moist with tears. But in an instant she recovers her self-possession, and looks at him in the frank, honest way in which Windsor girls ask for more candy.

"I cannot play any other piece," she says half sadly, half defiantly.

"Are you sure of this, Helen?" Eugene asks, bending over her in a loving way. "Think well before you speak," he continues, "for on your answer may depend the future happiness of two young lives."

"I am quite sure," she says.

"Then you must be my wife," and as he speaks these words his face lights up with a rapturous John Gilbert smile.

"Do you love me?" he asks.

For answer she puts her arms around his neck, kisses him coldly behind the left ear, and a great silence falls upon them.

Presently Eugene rises to go. "You will come again tomorrow evening?" she asks.

"Yes," he replies, "you may tie the dog at 8."

"And you will not regret your choice?"

"Never," he says, in clear, steady tones. "I have spent the best years of my life looking for a girl who could play only one tune on the piano."

THE PARTING

He had never told his love; their courtship had been brief, and when suddenly he placed his arms around her neck and imprinted a kiss upon her rosebud mouth, she was naturally startled.

"Sir," said Dorothy Sears, "this is unsufferable."

"Forgive me," cried Franklin Rose, "I was mad to act so. I beseech you pardon me."

"No, I can never forgive you. You have forfeited my friendship. You must leave me at once and forever!"

Vainly he pleaded. She was obdurate. So glaring an offense could not be condoned. Breathing low he said he would go. His whole life would be embittered, for he felt that her image could ne'er be effaced from his memory.

"I will go," he sadly murmured. "But before I leave you, I have one boon to ask. I feel that I am not unreasonable, not too utter in desiring this one favor. I trust you will grant it to me. It is my final request."

"What is it?" she timidly interrogated—softly touched by his emotion.

"Won't you please take your arm from around my neck?"

POW-WOW

EDITORIALS

Be temperate in all things. I have been temperate in the use of water. Water has caused more vacancies in the human family than all other elements combined. In pursuit of my argument, we will commence right at the deluge and had it not been for the forethought of Noah—being divinely inspired—we wouldn't be. He built an ark and gathered together his family and two of a kind of all living things upon the earth at that time. But how did he gather them? The natural inference is that the angels brought them to him. Well, maybe they did. But it must have looked funny to see an angel sailing through the air with a skunk under each arm.

What will eventually become of the thoroughly wicked and depraved? is a question often asked. They will probably go to college a little while, and eventually all go to teaching school.

JOKES

Dick Edwards, being annoyed by a howling dog in the night, jumped out of bed in his night shirt and ran out into the snow after him. He caught the dog by the tail and held him in the snow.

"My goodness! Ralph," said his wife, "what on earth are you doing?"

"Hush, darling," he said. "Can't you see? I'm trying to freeze the beast."

Vernon Hartsell was escorting Ruth Luce home after a basketball game.

"Vernon," said Ruth, "don't tell anybody you beaued me home."

"Don't be afraid," he replied. "I am as much ashamed of it as you are."

Angry Wife (time 2 a. m.)—Is that you, Joseph?

J. H. D. (merrily)—Zash me.

Angry Wife—Here I have been standing at the head of the stairs these two hours. Oh! Jobie, how can you?

J. H. (bracing up)—Shtandin' on your head on th' shtairs! Alice, I'm surprized! How can I? By Jove, I can't! Two hours, too! Strornary woman!

Franklin Rose (translating Latin)—Three times I strove to cast my arms about her neck—that's as far as I got, Miss Mitchell.

Miss Mitchell—Well, Franklin, I think that was quite far enough

---

Miss Whitfield—Thurman, spell hostility.

Thurman G.—H-o-r-s-e-, horse—

Miss Whitfield—Not horsetility, but hostility.

Thurman G.—Didn't you tell me the other day not to say hoss? By gosh, it's one thing with you one day and another the next.

Junior Swain—Miss Whitfield, is it proper to say this 'ere and that 'are?

Miss Whitfield—Of course not.

J. Swain—Well, it may not be proper, but I feel cold in this ear from that air.

"Come here, son!" Oren Carter's father said to Oren. "What is this complaint Mr. Dunscomb has made against you?"

"It's nothing at all, pa. You see, Dick Daily bent a pin, and I only just left it on Mr. Dunscomb's chair for him to look at, and he came in without his specs and sat right down on the pin, and now he wants to blame me for it."

Mrs. Gibson—Did you hear it thunder last night, Mel?

Mr. Gibson—No, did it thunder?

Mrs. G.—Why, it thundered until I thought heaven and earth would come together.

Mr. G. (angrily)—Why in the world didn't you wake me, then? You know I can't sleep when it thunders.

Burl M. (in Biology)—Did any one here ever see an elephant's skin?

Beulah K.—Yes, I have.

Burl M.—Where did you see it?

Beulah K.—On the elephant.

Since we have to pay for the rest of this page, we might as well make the printer earn his money.

THIS

IS

THE

END

Class Prophecy

Time: 2:30 P.M. April, 1942.
Place: Windsor Public Library.
Characters: Ruth Neal, Joye Wallace.

"I hardly recognized you Ruth. Of all the people I know you're the last one I expected to meet here. What have you been doing since we graduated from school? You and Russel have surely prospered greatly—that is, by the way you are dressed."

"Oh, yes, we have been rather successful. It seems good to see someone you know. Half the people I meet on the street I have never seen before. Windsor has increased so in size. This library that Mr. Gibson, our English teacher, gave to Windsor is quite different from the one we had when we graduated. Those were certainly good old days weren't they? Say, talking about those days reminds me of what I read in the paper last evening. Dorene Bennett has made such a great success at directing Kirksiding's band that she has thrown her old boy friend over because she decided he was too common. Isn't that something? Don't you remember when they were one of the "heroic Couplets"?

"While we are talking about them why not tell what you know about the rest of the Seniors of 1932. I suppose you know that Pauline Banks threw her big blond-headed he-man from Sullivan over for Paul York!! Oh, yes, they are living on her father's farm. Paul has made several successful experiments in scientific farming."

"Say, did you happen to be at Horn's cabaret the other night? They had a special number. You don't know what you missed!! It was a chorus girl scene with Esther Rankin, Yvonna Lenz, Evelyn Ross, Vera Cox, and Viola Wall. They sure went over big with the crowd."

"Did you know that John Rose, Daile Rozene, Erwin Lugar and Thomas Bottrell have founded an orphan's home for boys in Bruce? Oh sure, John is president and general manager. Daile is physical trainer and the teacher for all subjects but science. Erwin finally mastered that so he is trying to teach it to these orphans. And of course, you can imagine where Thomas' mind runs—to automobiles. He is teaching them to drive racing cars. I suppose they will make dramatic actors, athletic, race track drivers or science teachers of the boys. Marie Anderson is the secretary and office girl."

"Yes, and you remember George Thompson, my old neighbor? Well, he was finally struck by cupid's dart. He and Vera Garner have been married for a year. Vera's dad disinherited her so George's folks got big-hearted and took them in."

"I met Vera Walker the other day on the street and she is head nurse at the new hospital Eugene Bauer gave to Paul Jones for a birthday present. She also said Orion Kirk and wife (the former Lucille Noffke) were at the head of the receiving department. I suppose Lucy is his secretary. Maurice Elder is superintendent and chief surgeon."

POW-WOW

"Our old friend Ray Elam, has formed a society called "Investigators of Other People's Affairs." You remember that he always was first class at such things when he went to W. C. H. S. They say Cecil Holsapple, John Smith, and Gerald Kearney are strong workers for the benefit of this organization."

"Did you know that Oren Carter and Oris Abercrombie were managers of a blacksmith shop at Sexon Corner? They are having lots of business I guess. You know Rosa Kenny is very much in love with Oris but for some reason he won't have much to do with her. She inherited two million dollars from an unknown rich uncle so she is a lady of leisure now."

"Ethel Bailey is teaching Domestic Science and Music to the underclassmen at Kirksiding University. I suppose you have heard of her divorcing Harry Doehring. She thought he had money and after they were married she discovered that he was penniless."

"Grace Morrison and Hubert Lovins are married and are running a "speakeasy" in the upper part of the city. Carl Kull directs their orchestra and sings. They broadcast every night, and Carl's tenor voice has gone to many a fair maiden's head. Dick Daily, Harold Bivins, Cassius Richardson, Harlan Wilson, Harlan Edson, and Jack Klauser are members of this orchestra. No wonder it is widely known."

"Ruth Finley tried to commit suicide because her red-headed boy friend ditched her, but was very unsuccessful so she became a nun. Isn't that sad? She was always such a favorite at school."

"June Webb is matron of the new hospital Agnes Mattox gave to the city of Gays. June has been living there. This hospital is in memory of the days they were nurses together in the China-Japan war. They travel and do lots of charity work. They just arrived home from a complete rest on Agnes' plantation in Alabama."

"You remember Helen Turner was always such a good dramatist? Well, she is playing the leading lady in Gaylord Garner's new play entitled "Days of Old." This play went over big with the literary critics."

"Did you attend the revival Kenneth Edwards held at the Methodist Church in Quigley? He had several conversions."

"Well, Ruth, I've got to rush home. It is getting late. Kenneth is bringing one of the members of his firm home for 6 o'clock dinner. I will have to be there in time to see that my maids have everything in perfect order. This has been a terribly short afternoon. I have learned lots of things. Come over for dinner sometime Ruth, when you and Russel are in town. We would be very glad to have you."

"I've certainly enjoyed myself this afternoon Joye. Oh, there is our chauffeur after my books now. I am going to attend the meeting of the Athletic Association of which Russel is president, this evening. He gives a talk on his old days of playing basketball. Good-bye. I'll come to see you soon."

JUNE WEBB.

POW-WOW

Our Future Coach

R. F. & J. S.

W. C. H. S. Star.

Senior Contrast

Darene

Present
H. M. T.

Hero in Overalls

Pals

Past
H M.T.

POW-WOW

Jim's on the Team

Waal, Stranger, 'long's yer goin' my way
  Hop in 'n' ride! Bad walkin' at night
An' lonesome ridin' alone. What yu say?
  Oh, thet door?—Jest slam it a mite.
Kinda late for an ole duck like me
  T'be drivin' into taoun, 'n' gittin' gay
But they's a game at th' school, y'u see,
  An' my boy Jim is agona play.

'S funny how an ole fool, like I be,
School d'rector 'n' all, gits all fussed
'Bout these here games, yes-sire-ee!
  Like t'night, I tol' Jim I'd go er bust.
Why I recollect w'en th' school board met
  T' vote on increasin' taxes an' fees
Fer this gym we got, I wuz dead set
  Agin kids playin' 'round in B.V.D.'s

W'en th' dedicatin' cum, I wuz so mad
  I never set foot inside th' dang place.
'llowed th' hull caounty wuz goin' t' th' bad,
  'N' this new learnin' wuz ruinin' th' race.
Then Jim got promoted from district school
  An' set his head on goin' on t' high.
I never set no stock in alg'bry and such fool
  Nonsense, but ma favored givin' him a try;

So Jim started,—an' it wuzn't very long
  'Til he wuz all wrapped up in his work;
He alluz wuz purty smart;—an' strong
  An' never wuz a hand to try to shirk.
Purty soon he got t' gittin' home late,—
  After chores wuz done,—said he had t' stay
An' practice sumpin or other so he'd rate
  With th' five an' be a star some day.

Sounded like tom-follery t' me, but ma
  Said th' principal probally knew best,
So I done th' chores, with tongue in my jaw,
  Thinkin' she wuz gone loco like th' rest.
Then one Friday night Jim had t' go t' taoun.
  Said he had t' play on th' school ball-team.
Begged me t' go 'long an 'argued me daoun
  Like a stump orator under full steam.

The' weren't no stoppin' thet boy, so I went,
  Danged if th' hull taoun wuzn't in thet gym.
I snuk in with Jim, feelin' like a plugged cent.
  Lord! No 'un saw me, they wuz yellin' fer him.

Up there in th' balcony from th' front row,
  I see Jim an' th' team cum thru th' door.
Th' crowd yelled, "Eat 'em an' take 'em in tow"
  When th' team bust loose on th' floor.

Ever see a game, Stranger? I swan, I never
  See sech like in all my born days.
Them boys slung th' ball faster'n I ever
  'Lowed possible,—had all kinds o' plays.
Like rabbits, they wuz—er a bunch o' sheep
  An' Jim, he wuz th' best o' th' lot.
When he got th' ball he'd dodge an' leap
  An' sling, an' make it every time he shot.

He didn't look so bad in B.V.D. pants;—
  Got muscles like his dad;—danged 'f he ain't;
And he did more fancy didoes an' slants
  Than a painter could ever hope to paint.
I yelled 'til I couldn't talk—why forty years
  Jest slipped away an' I wuz there in Jim,
Felt his joy in action, his hopes and fears
  Why he wuz part of me an' I part of him.

Waal sir, since then I ain't missed a game
  Blamed if it ain't fine sport, an' when
Jim's thru, reckon I'll be there jest th' same
  Watchin' other young-uns turnin' into men.
Stranger, y'u orter see our new school plant.
  Dag-gone if 't ain't 'bout th' best yet!
Guess we got ev'ry kind o' credit they grant
An' bring 'er up t' ev'ry standard they set.

An' our team ain't lost nary game, but one.
  Had a bum referee that time, seemed t' me—
Called fouls on our boys, th' sun-nuv-agun,
  But Jim said he 'uz fair, so mebbe he be.
Since then th' team's been goin' great;
  Walloped this team from th' caounty seat.
Reckon thy're 'bout th' best in th' state!
  We gotta coach thet can't hardly be beat.

Waal, Stranger, here's whar I turn right.
  Gittin' 'baout time w'en they open th' doors.
This here's gona be a big game tonight,—
  Got a band, an' even closin' all th' stores.
What's at? Oh, glad to of had y'u along.
  Up thar's our school,—aint thet a sight,—
Them pillars an' trees,—ain't them lights strong
  Waal good luck!—an' goo'-night!

H. V. Porter
By special permission

The Team

JOBEY HAS ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL YEAR

He is known far and wide for his ability as a coach, who puts out good basketball teams year after year. The Windsor High School and Community should be proud of our coach and what he has done for the boys.

RUSSELL CURRY

In Russ we had a lanky forward with an eagle eye for the basket, who was selected all star forward in every tournament. His heavy scoring proved to be a great factor in the success of the past season.

DAILE ROZENE

As center "Rosey" had few equals, he has both size and speed. He was selected as the all star center in all the tournaments, with a huge scoring record to back him up.

THURMAN GRIFFIN

He was the only freshman to gain recognition, he is tall, speedy and an expert forward on running under the basket for shots. He will be a very valuable player on the team next year.

ROBIN GREGORY

Bob has the size and is a very good guard. He is known for his long, hard passing across the floor. He will also be on the team next year.

KENNETH MARSHALL

Kenny is one of those big boys who is hard to handle and is a steady guard who has played his part well.

CASSIUS RICHARDSON

Another boy of good size and stature who was always dreaded by the opponent as a guard. Cassy had hard luck by getting his knee injured while at the Moultrie County Tournament, which kept him out of the games until the latter part of the season.

PAUL JONES

Pauly is one of those little fellows who is hard to watch in a game. He is quick and handles the ball very cleverly while on the floor and at pivoting he is hard to beat.

HARLAN WILSON

One of those big boys from Gays. He is a good utility man playing center as well as forward. He always manages to score.

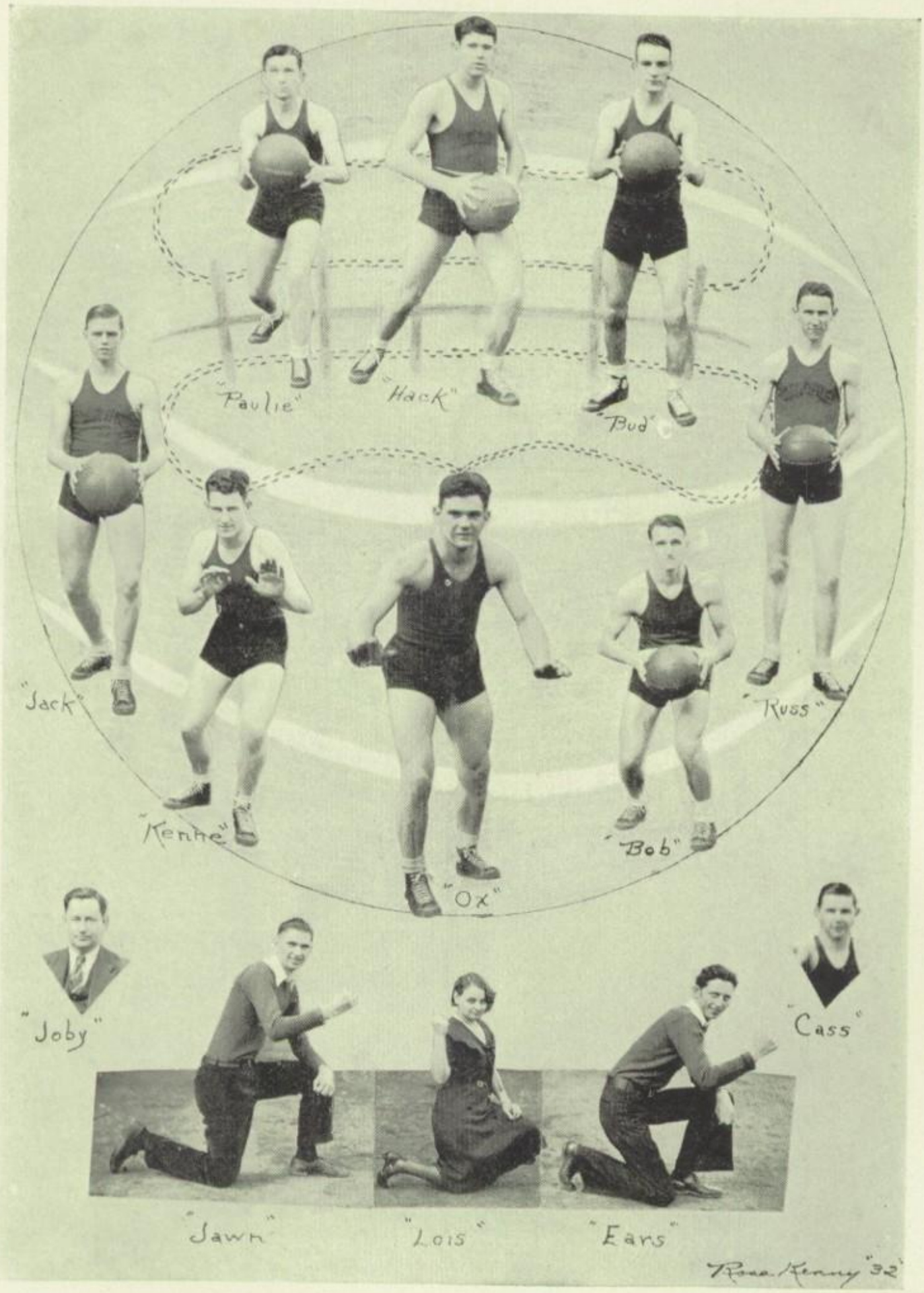
OREN CARTER

Bud is the fastest man we have on the floor and has played in most all the games. He is a fast dribbler and gets his points in a hurry.

MARTIN & ELDER

These two boys have travelled with the team all season; played in quite a few games. The two boys deserve praise for their hard fighting, and remember, Martin will be here next year.

POW-WOW


"Paulie"
"Hack"
"Bud"
"Jack"
"Kenne"
"Ox"
"Bob"
"Russ"
"Joby"
"Cass"
"Jawn"
"Lois"
"Ears"
Rose Kenny '32

POW-WOW

	CURRY		ROZENE		GRIFFIN		MARSHALL		GREGORY		JONES		RICHARDSON		WILSON		CARTER	
GAME	FG	FT	FG	FT	FG	FT	FG	FT	FG	FT	FG	FT	FG	FT	FG	FT	FG	FT
Gays	5	0	4	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Shelbyville	0	1	2	0	1	3	1	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cowden	3	0	5	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	2	0	0
Tower Hill	5	0	6	4	2	1	0	2	0	0	1	0	3	0	1	0	1	0
Moweaqua	7	0	6	1	3	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1
Sullivan	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
Stewardson	5	0	7	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Cowden	2	1	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sullivan	3	4	2	3	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lovington	1	1	5	0	0	0	2	3	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Arthur	8	0	4	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Mattoon	4	0	1	2	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Moweaqua	5	1	0	0	3	1	3	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Stewardson	8	0	0	0	4	0	2	2	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
Gays	9	1	8	0	1	0	3	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Lovington	4	5	4	4	4	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Tower Hill	5	2	3	4	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Findlay	4	1	7	2	3	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Tower Hill	4	3	3	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Shelbyville	0	0	5	1	2	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Moweaqua	7	1	3	2	1	1	0	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Alumni	6	2	3	3	2	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lovington	4	1	9	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0
Sullivan	5	1	0	4	4	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Findlay	10	1	2	1	2	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Shelbyville	4	1	9	4	3	1	0	1	2	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Findlay	11	1	6	1	2	0	2	0	1	2	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sullivan	3	1	3	1	2	1	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
	133	30	110	47	51	13	17	21	19	7	13	5	7	1	6	2	6	1
TOTAL	296		267		115		55		45		31		15		14		13	

POW-WOW

Front Row: Paul Jones, Kenneth Marshall, Daile Rozene, Russell Curry, Robin Gregory, Thurman Griffin

Second Row: Maurice Elder, Oren Carter, Cassius Richardson, Harlan Wilson, Donald Martin, Mr. Dunscomb

"Strength of heart
And might of limb, but manly use and skill,
Are winners in this pastime."

POW-WOW

The Season

2 GAYS . . . . . 26 WINDSOR

Feeling a little uncertain in starting the season's first game, Windsor trimmed the Gays boys by using good team work, and fast, clever playing.

26 SHELBYVILLE . . 17 WINDSOR

The second game of the season proved to be a jinx for the Windsor team by suffering a defeat to Shelbyville. It was a hard fought game and the score close, but by getting a little over confident our team lost, but we vowed to seek revenge.

18 COWDEN . . . 26 WINDSOR

Then Windsor came back with a victory over Cowden, a highly reputed and undefeated team.

20 TOWER HILL . . 45 WINDSOR

The team completely walked away from Tower Hill with a smashing score, led by Curry and Rozene.

18 MOWEAQUA . . 39 WINDSOR

Our fourth victory was taken from Moweaqua. Moweaqua had a good team but Jobey's boys were better.

14 SULLIVAN . . . 13 WINDSOR

The fifth game was jinx number two by our boys losing to Sullivan by only one point. The game was a thriller and a hard fought game but Sullivan's veterans were the luckiest.

10 STEWARDSON . . 29 WINDSOR

Before Stewardson could do anything our boys had them beat, led by the scoring of Rozene and Curry.

30 COWDEN . . . . 14 WINDSOR

This Cowden team proved their strength by trimming our boys on their floor by a large score. Well, anyway, our team would show them next time!

MOULTRIE COUNTY TOURNAMENT

Windsor entered the tournament with hopes of winning the trophy but fell before Sullivan. We took third place after defeating Lovington and Arthur. The score with Sullivan was 21 to 25. In this game Richardson acquired an injured knee which kept him out of the games most of the season.

28 MATTOON . . . 19 WINDSOR

Our next game also proved to be fatal because our team lost to Mattoon, due partly to the large and strange floor in their gym.

22 MOWEAQUA . . . 31 WINDSOR

A little upset over our two recent defeats the team plunged into Moweaqua and captured an easy victory after losing Rozene, our center, by an infected arm.

POW-WOW

7 STEWARDSON . . 44 WINDSOR

Rozene was also absent in this game with Stewardson but just the same we gave them a real flogging by using a fast breaking play.

19 GAYS . . . . . 49 WINDSOR

W. C. H. S. played a return game with Gays and sure showed their stuff by running up a real score on our home floor.

18 LOVINGTON . . 38 WINDSOR

Still remembering the defeat that Lovington gave the team the first time last year, our boys sure came through with a victory and scored plenty.

19 TOWER HILL . . 34 WINDSOR

Our next victory was with Tower Hill which was easily won by the tall scoring of Rozene and Curry.

THE SHELBY TOURNAMENT

After beating Tower Hill and Findlay, we fell before Shelbyville in our last game by a close score 18 to 22. This was one of the few times that the Windsor team has lost the Shelby Tournament.

22 ALUMNI . . . . 30 WINDSOR

A group of our old star players got together and decided to stage an easy victory over our team but were surprised by a defeat over our old W.C.H.S. stars.

15 LOVINGTON . . 37 WINDSOR

On our home floor we added another victory to our list by drubbing Lovington. Curry and Rozene led the scoring.

13 SULLIVAN . . . 27 WINDSOR

The two defeats Sullivan gave us were not forgotten as we showed them what a real team could really do to get revenge.

20 SHELBYVILLE . . 46 WINDSOR

The Shelbyville team was the next victim our team took revenge from by giving them a drubbing they can't easily forget. In this game our husky center, Daile Rozene, broke a record on the home floor by scoring 9 baskets and 4 free throws, a total of 22 points.

22 FINDLAY . . . . 56 WINDSOR

The next game in our favor was with Findlay where Russell Curry set another record in scoring points for Windsor on any floor with a total of 23 points. This was equaled only by Bus Nihiser in 1926. Windsor's record so far was 6 defeats and 21 victories, a real record.

22 SULLIVAN . . . 21 WINDSOR

Windsor played its first game in the District Tournament against Sullivan. It was a very hot game looking very much in Windsor's favor until Curry went out on fouls during the last quarter. At the end of the first quarter Windsor was leading by a 9 to 2 score and at the half 16 to 9. The second half was a thriller and only a turn of fortune was responsible for the one point loss. This game ended the season with 21 victories and 7 defeats.

Girls' Athletic Association

The purpose of this organization was to develop the body physically: to create a spirit of friendship between members: to arouse loyalty to the school; and to show good sportsmanship in every activity.

Any girl in W. C. H. S. was eligible for membership if she was working for points and interested in physical education.

We elected officers at the formation of the association and chose Lois Grant as president, Ruth Neal as vice president, and Ethel Bailey as secretary and treasurer. Miss Mitchell was our instructor. No points are awarded without the approval of the president.

To gain points, a member must be passing in all subjects during the semester when points are being earned. She must show good sportsmanship, encourage ideals of the good sportsmanship, keep the health rules for a period of eight consecutive weeks, and participate in at least one game activity.

Up to this time we have been trained in the art of basketball, various relays, and individual stunts. We engaged in one basketball game, as a curtain-raiser, before the public. We are now going to take up volley ball, indoor baseball, tennis, folk dancing and group games.

One evening soon after the formation of our club we hiked out to the Abercrombie farm, and enjoyed a steak and wiener roast, then hiked back to town. As a first experience it was rather tiresome but wholly enjoyable. One or two other such features were planned but damp weather ruined the fun.

This is the first year that the Girls' Athletic Association has been in existence and it has been very successful. Some of the girls who have enjoyed it so much will not be back, but we are sure that there will be new ones more than anxious to join in working, and playing together in the manner that we have this year.

We have certainly appreciated the faithfulness and loyalty of our instructor, Miss Mitchell. Since it was the first year of the club's existence, there were more than the usual problems confronting her but she has worked through them thoroughly and thoughtfully. We as a club thank her for her co-operation with us.

POW-WOW

Front Row: Alice George, Virginia Lowder, Ruth Finley, B. J. Horn, Ruth Neal, Yvonne Baker, Wilma Hogue, Marie Jones

Second Row: Marguerite Cracraft, Beatrice Storm, Joyce Neill, Clarice Maxedon, Helen Thompson, Ethel Bailey, Joye Wallace, Ruth Luce

Third Row: Lucille Noffke, Roberta Conley, Dorothy Spears, Beulah Krummel, Florence Gregory, Treva Camic, Miss Mitchell

Fourth Row: Lois Grant, Pauline Kinkade, Irene Edwards, Gretchen Duncan, Virginia Jackson

"It is not strength, but art, obtains the prize,
And to be swift is less than to be wise.
'Tis more by art than force of num'rous strokes."

POW-WOW

Vera and Lizzie

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